

THE PENGUIN RACE HOME IN FRONT.

Syce, Spindrift, Momo, Volsung and O'Shima San Win in Their Respective Classes.

The racing at Larchmont yesterday was for sloops, knockabouts and cabin catboats, and in the strong northeast wind that prevailed they made fast time. The sloops Syce, Kestrel and Acushla II. met again, and Fred Hoyt, the owner of the Syce, added another winning flag to his already long string.

The crew went up a class to make a race, but George Brighton's sloop Penguin, well handled by her owner, proved too fast for the new boat.

The course for the bigger boats was to a dory anchored four miles east of the starting line, then to a stake off Prospect Point in Hempstead Harbor and then home. This course was sailed twice around, making twenty-two miles altogether. The knockabouts and catboats sailed a smaller triangle in all eleven miles.

The big sloops in the race were started first at 11:40 o'clock. Syce led the way over the line. She was followed by Kestrel and Acushla II. The Penguin made the start at 11:45. At 11:45 the 30-foot class was sent off. Possum was first over the line, followed by O'Shima San and Acushla II. Five minutes later the Momo and O'Shima were started, and they were lapped as they went over. Then came the smaller knockabouts, crossing in the Momo and O'Shima.

The winners were: Syce, Momo, O'Shima, Kestrel, The Dorsis led the Volsung in the catboat class.

It was a boat to the first mark, a run with spinnakers to port to the second and a reach to the finish.

The yachts were timed at the end of the first round as follows: Penguin, 1:35:30; Kestrel, 1:39:58; Possum, 1:41:15; O'Shima San, 1:41:08; Acushla II, 1:41:15; Syce, 1:45:54; Kestrel, 1:48:38; Acushla II, 1:50:11.

GIRL AND BOY TRY TO DIE.

She, at Sixteen, Thinks Life Is Intolerable in Yonkers Without a Sweetheart.

MAGGIE KARLO was only sixteen, but life was intolerable to her because her mother said she was too young to "keep company," and forbade her sweetheart to call.

Her father and mother are Hungarians, living in Yonkers, and Maggie earned a few dollars a week in a carpet factory. Most of her comrades, even those of her own age, have their love affairs, as a matter of course, and the earliest courtships receive parental recognition. But when Maggie set her heart on a young man and began to receive visits from him, her mother gave her a lecture and put a stop to the premature wooing.

When her little sister visited, the factory at noon yesterday with her dinner pail Maggie theatrically spurned the proffered refreshment, and, with a few tears, remarked with great earnestness:

"What is the use of eating, when I am too miserable to live? Tell mother she and go by."

She bought some croissants, drank it, and at 11 o'clock returned to her father's door. The doctors at St. John's Hospital brought her to her senses, and she will have a chance to reason after her opinion of life without a sweetheart is not worth living.

JONES OFFERS \$300,000 FOR TOLEDO'S GAS PLANT.

Council Committee Postpones Action, and It Is Said the Bid Will Be Raised.

Toledo, Ohio, July 20.—Mayor Sam Jones made the city another offer for its gas plant to-night, but again the Council Committee postponed final action.

This time the Mayor offered for himself and syndicate, including the I. H. Detroit Company and Dr. Donnelly, the sum of \$300,000 for the plant, agreeing to return it to the city when the surplus of its earnings above running expenses should have reached \$300,000 and interest, expenses, &c., or to sell it back to the city at any time within the ensuing ten years for \$300,000 and interest at 5 per cent from date of sale.

It is said that the Mayor's bid will be increased.

CONTRACT STEVEDORES QUICKLY CAUGHT.

Came Here from St. John, N. B., and Were Captured on Black Tom Island.

Through the efforts of Contract Labor Inspectors Crator, Toner and Adams, six contract stevedores who arrived here from St. John, N. B., last Saturday were located yesterday at the stores on Black Tom Island and safely landed as prisoners in the Barge Office. It is not unlikely that James W. Treacath, a Brooklyn stevedore, who is charged with bringing the men here, may be prosecuted.

The inspectors discovered a week ago that Treacath, who has an office at No. 40 Broadway, had sent a party of men to the South Street wharf, Brooklyn, had engaged the men and that they had embarked for Boston on the steamship Cumberland.

Incidents of the Strike.

Twenty-five strikers returned to work at the Canine barn yesterday.

The police rode one on a car or not at all in Brooklyn yesterday. The Manhattan blues are tired out.

"This strike has been singularly free from violence," said Master Workman Pines yesterday. "No one believes our men set off the dynamite."

Thirty new men from Boston arrived in Brooklyn yesterday, and signed a contract to work for \$2 a day and 20 cents an hour overtime after ten hours.

The reporters call Mr. Rossett "the preacher." He is a denouncer of the strike, and he has been writing the strike stories.

Unmarried Brooklyn Rapid Transit men are offered by President Rossett a pressed preference for married men. "I know a man whose wife left him when he wanted to go to work," said one.

Policeman John Smith, of Brooklyn, stationed on the Bridge, on strike duty, broke a Kent and Division avenue has been guarded by the policemen ever since the strike began. At the other two power houses, in South Brooklyn and Hightstown, extra precautions were taken.

Brooklyn Brevities.

The great heat in the Mollenhauser sugar refinery, Williamsburg, yesterday drove Rick and Forchner insane, and it is thought that he jumped into the river.

Too great devotion to religion drove Mrs. Caroline Goldman, of No. 140 Broadway, Williamsburg, insane, and after several attempts at suicide she was taken to Flatbush Asylum.

A horse passed through Broadway, Williamsburg, yesterday, sending Joseph Caputo, a street sweeper, at work, kicked him in the head, seriously injuring him, and then walked on.



Viennese Boy Murderer, Said to Be in New York.

AS any one sees this boy in this city? His name is Carl Weber and he is accused of having murdered a lonely widow, who lived in apartments at No. 87 Wienstrasse, Vienna, Austria. The crime has stirred up the Austrian police on account of the extreme youth of the alleged murderer, who is only eighteen, and the extreme age of his victim, Frau Christine Pressendanz, who was nearly seventy years old. He is not a very strong young man, while the murdered woman was muscular. She was attacked while asleep in bed in the night, and her body showed forty knife wounds, which told of a desperate struggle. The Vienna police have offered a big reward for information which will lead to the arrest of Carl Weber.

CHILD SLAVES PASSAGE MILLS.

Hundreds Labor for Less Than \$2 a Week and Live on Dry Bread.

COME FROM ABROAD SIGN OF PROSPERITY.

Strikes Hopeless—They Cannot Speak English and Starve if They Stop Work.

There are slave children employed in the mills of Passaic, N. J. They work their young lives out and live on dry bread. After a few years they grow to look like little old men and women, with stoop shoulders, dull eyes and, with brains that seem to have hardened and ceased to grow. The factory inspectors do nothing, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children does little to alleviate their wretchedness.

The case of these poor little creatures became known through the experience of twelve-year-old Jessie Typosca, who worked in a handkerchief mill for \$5 a month. She was alone in the world, and lived in a room for which she paid \$3 a month. On the balance, \$2 per month, less than seven cents a day, she had to clothe and feed herself. She lived entirely on dry bread. It does not take a physician to tell the ill effects to a growing child of such a diet.

One Case Out of Many.

Little Jessie became desperate, and with the idea of bettering her condition, ran away to Beth Amboy and worked as a general servant. The unfortunate little thing was weak, illiterate, and so her mistress beat her. Then she fled into the hands of the police, and later into those of what in Passaic corresponds to the Gerry society.

There are scores of girls like Jessie in Passaic, besides grown persons who are paid very little but who are forced to work in the First Ward of Passaic, there are 12,000 factory hands, of whom 10,000 are foreigners, chiefly Hungarians, Slavs and Poles. Half of them are women and children, whose average pay is \$2.50 a week.

They live like slaves, and they are slaves. They herd in big tenements, or twelve to a room. Their diet consists almost entirely of a little hard bread and cheap fruit. There is any brightness in their lives those who observe them cannot see where it is.

Occasionally the half starved women pluck up courage to strike. The sick and the hungry smile ironically, knowing that hunger will soon drive them back to the factories.

The Botany Worsted Mills, employing 1,300 women, has just fought a strike. One thousand of the feminine "hands" ranged in age from fourteen to nineteen. They worked from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. for the average rate of \$2.50 a week, though more than half of them received no more than \$1.60 a week.

"The work is easy," the bosses say, shrugging their shoulders. "That is the market, and all we can pay." Most of the laborers speak no English, a fact that adds to their helplessness.

Paid Eighty Cents a Week.

In the Acheson-Harden and American Handkerchief Mills, in the prosperous city of Passaic, young girls twelve or thirteen years old work for prices even lower than those that have been mentioned.

President Bishop, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, recently investigated the Passaic labor situation and found girls working for eighty and ninety cents a week. For a time child labor was stopped, but its employment is now very general. Some of the children are mere babies in stature.

When the factory inspectors try to remedy the evil they meet with opposition, not only from the rich mill owners, but from the parents of the child laborers, for if a girl is sent to a mill she can live in idleness. There are many cases where the parents of Passaic fathers subsist on the blood money extracted from their little slaves, but there are others where the fathers are genuine invalids or cripples and the children support them.

In Dundee there are many hundreds of girls under twenty years of age who came to this country without their parents, and who herd together without their parents, and who are mother, or other relative. They pay from 50 cents to \$2 a week for their board, and the quality of the food on which they are compelled to exist is, in many cases, wretched, and the quantity small.

Little Jessie Typosca has had good luck. It grew out of the publication in the Journal of an account of her wretched plight, and she has found friends in the Ricardo family with whom she is now residing. The other little Passaic slaves are beginning to think that they have no friends.

Died After Ringing Doctor's Bell.

While waiting for a physician in the West Side Clinic, No. 351 West Forty-second street, yesterday afternoon, Barbara Bollenbacher, seventy-three years old, of No. 400 West Fortieth street, was seized with a coughing spell and went out, saying she wanted fresh air. She walked to No. 353, next door, where Dr. Miller lives, and rang the door bell. When the servant opened the door she found Mrs. Bollenbacher lying in the vestibule. Heart disease killed her.

French Farmers Demand a Hearing.

Paris, July 20.—A delegation from the Society of Agriculturists, of which the Marquis de Vogüe is president, called upon the Minister of Agriculture, M. Jean Ducloux, yesterday and demanded that the Government conclude no arrangements with the United States without first consulting representatives of the agricultural industry. The Minister promised to bear the matter in mind.

London, July 20.—A prolonged period of unprecedented heat which has prevailed over the entire country reached a climax yesterday and to-day.

The thermometer registered 128 degrees in the sun and 87 degrees in the shade. There have been numerous cases of sunstroke, many ending fatally. Horses have suffered from the heat almost as much as human beings.

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CHAMPAGNE COMING IN INCREASED LOTS.

New York City Pays for Sparkling Drink About \$2,500,000 a Year.

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SIGHT OF WIFE MADE HIM SANE.

Myree's Ravings Ended When He Saw His Better Half.

STRUCK WHEN A BOY.

And a Debate with Labor Agitators Brought On an Old Brain Trouble.

His name is Hermann Myree, and he is a German from Pittsburgh, Pa. For three weeks he has been earning a living for himself and his wife Martha by his trade as decorator.

Many years ago, according to the story he told in Bellevue Hospital, his father's fourth wife, in a fit of anger, struck him on the head with a poker. Since then at rare intervals he became suddenly insane.

While Myree was working in his store at Sixteenth street and Third avenue yesterday, two representatives of the labor union came to him and entered into conversation. Something that the men said brought on one of the German's attacks and from a peaceful decorator he became in an instant a raving maniac, terrorizing every one in the place.

He drove the men from the store and then, fanning at the mouth, set upon the proprietor until that worthy also fled.

An ambulance was summoned, also a patrol wagon. They reached the scene almost simultaneously. Myree proved himself nearly a match for the five policemen and the ambulance surgeon, and it was not until after a long struggle that they finally overpowered the little German.

Two policemen and the surgeon held him down in the ambulance. At Bellevue he was placed in the insane ward, still fighting like a madman. Through the doctor's struggle he had gone through the decorator continually called "Martha! Martha!"

An address was found in the pockets of the man. It was No. 1702 Third avenue, and bore his name. A policeman was sent to the place hurriedly, and there found Martha, the little decorator's patient wife, ignorant of her husband's misfortune. On her way to the hospital she told the police, man that Herman had been similarly attacked before.

When the woman entered the door of the insane pavilion Myree's ravings ceased. With a glad cry of recognition and with the word "Martha" still upon his lips he ran to her perfectly sane.

In that condition he was discharged from Bellevue Hospital yesterday afternoon.

Wireless Telegraph Broad.

Austrian Inventor Flashes a Message from Trieste to Venice.

(Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.)

Trieste, July 20.—An engineer and inventor, Schaefer by name, succeeded to-day in communicating by wireless telegraphy with Venice, sixty-five kilometers from Trieste.

The messages were entirely distinct. Schaefer contends that his system is preferable to Marconi's.

A FRENCH JUDGE PUNISHED.

He Gave Information to the Press Concerning the Dreyfus Case.

Paris, July 20.—The Court of Cassation has suspended M. Grosjean, the Versailles Judge, for two months for communicating to newspapers a document concerning the Dreyfus case.

Kite Lured Child to Death.

Alice Pittman, the three-year-old daughter of James Pittman, a motorman on the Sixth avenue car line, was lured to her death by a kite yesterday and was instantly killed. She had been taken to the roof by her brother, Joseph, who was ten years old, that she might see him fly a kite.

There are a few more figures illustrative of the varying importations during and since 1897:

Year. Cases Imported. Money Value.
1897..... 228,625 \$3,348,040
1898..... 228,625 \$3,348,040
1899..... 228,625 \$3,348,040

Now, what is the cause of this remarkable increase?

"Good times—a general era of prosperity," answer the importers and sellers of the wine.

There is one offset to this showing, but it is only partial. Burgundy and the light priced still wines generally have fallen off in sale and consumption. Former drinkers of these wines have turned to the more sparkling wine more palatable and almost as cheap.

PRESIDENT APPOINTS VOLUNTEER OFFICERS.

Alger Notices Roosevelt That All Commissions Have Been Provided For.

Washington, July 20.—The President has made the following appointments in the volunteer army:

TO BE CAPTAINS.
James S. Butler, formerly captain Company I, Second Mississippi; Edward C. Carey, Lieutenant Sixteenth Infantry; William F. Weeks, captain Seventy-first New York Volunteers; Charles W. Reynolds, captain Company I, Tenth Ohio Volunteers; Frank G. Russell, major First Territorial Regiment.

TO BE FIRST LIEUTENANTS.
F. O. Densmore, Percy Hawkins, captain First Ohio; Virden G. Pecknough, lieutenant Fifth Illinois; Carroll Powers, Second Kentucky Volunteers; James R. Ash, Lieutenant Third Kentucky.

TO BE SECOND LIEUTENANTS.
James D. Danner, Eighth Pennsylvania; E. J. McKenney, private Fifth United States Volunteers, private Fifth United States.

Albany, July 20.—Governor Roosevelt is in receipt of a letter from Secretary of War Taft in which it is stated that all commissions for volunteer officers have been filled or provided for. This is evidently done to check the rush of applicants for commissions from all over the country.

EVEN IN MIDSUMMER, whether you are in town or out of town, it will pay you to keep in touch with what is going on in the advertising world. Read the "Want" Advs. in the Sunday Journal.

LONDON BROILS UNDER 128 DEGREES OF HEAT.

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NAVY YARD CHARGES TO COST \$8,000,000.

Room Imperatively Needed for Handling More Battle Ships.

CAPT. CHADWICK'S PLANS.

He Recommends the Removal of the Artificial Island in Wallabout Bay.

Important alterations in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, estimated to cost \$8,000,000, are recommended in a report forwarded this week to Washington by Captain F. E. Chadwick, of the New York.

Orders were recently received from Washington to prepare plans by which more room for battle ships could be secured at the Navy Yard. At present it is not infrequently the case that weeks are wasted through the necessity of holding ships at the Tompkinsville anchorage till their turn comes. With big new piers in the Navy Yard ships needing overhauling or repairing, but not requiring to be dry docked, could be promptly attended to.

Captain Chadwick's plan is sweeping in its scope. He recommends that the artificial island, in the middle of Wallabout Bay, be entirely removed. The cob dock is on this island, and it is enclosed within a great retaining wall of masonry. This wall originally cost \$800,000.

Captain Chadwick advises that when the island has been dredged away, four piers, each 400 feet long, and built of piers, be constructed, jutting into the bay from the shore line, beyond the commandant's office, and near the Navy Yard wall.

Piers to Cost \$2,000,000.

He estimates the cost of the piers alone at \$2,000,000. His plan is to have them projected diagonally. He believes that this plan will give the much-needed space and solve the important problem that has been troubling the Navy Yard.

It is understood that Admiral Philip holds a different view and that he thinks the additional vessel room can be gained without sacrificing at huge expense, the island. Whitney Basin is in the middle of the island, and he thinks that two piers can be constructed within the basin and that several millions of dollars would be saved by this plan.

At the time of the recent visit to the Navy Yard of Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Mr. C. C. Smith, the commandant would be asked for an appropriation for the building of two new dry docks of stone, each of them to be larger than any of the dry docks now in the Navy Yard.

One, it was planned, was to be put in between Dock No. 2 and the commandant's office, and the other in the vacant space between the commandant's office and the water front.

Where the Plans Clash.

Should the plan recommended by Captain Chadwick be adopted, however, it would be impossible to use this latter location, as the docks proposed by him are planned to project from the very spot where the dock was to be located.

Requires on the dry dock that was so seriously injured by the heavy rain of two weeks ago will be begun at once. The Navy Department realizes the vast importance of having every available dry dock in perfect condition.

Admiral Philip has decided to begin rebuilding the dock with solid masonry. Congress some months ago voted \$300,000 for the improvement of this dock, and Admiral Philip will have it expended in rebuilding it with stone as far as the appropriation can be made to go. He hopes that Congress will then vote another appropriation for the completion of the work in the same way.

Badly Hurt Hanging Out Clothes.

While hanging out clothes at her home, No. 25 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, Mrs. Mary Emmert lost her balance and fell to the yard. She was unconscious when picked up, and was taken